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PURPOSE.

We went far out on the shining lake,
Away from the sunset sky,
Where the light through the darkening clouds
Would leak.
My little boat and I,
I rowed to the farther pebbly shore,
My face to the sunset sky.
The clouds followed close when he shone no
more.
And said: "The day is done."
Then a light wind came from over the land
And sent us toward the sky,
Where lay the clouds with golden band,
My little boat and I.
The oars lay idle, I drifted on,
Unheeding where I went.
To a page in a book my thoughts were gone,
My boat, where the breezes sent.
We passed through a clump of rushes tall,
And my thoughts came back to me:
How quickly our course was changed, and all
By a word at the bow of the boat.
That sends you drifting along,
A thing so slight could not change your course
And make the whole way wrong.
"But if you cannot safely float
Into our port alone,
Then I must guide you, little boat,
And bring you safely home."
So we drift no more in the crimson light,
With face to the sunset sky,
But I know that our course is true and right,
My boat, my heart and I.
—Evelyn Noble, in Detroit Free Press

STORY OF A LETTER.

It Won a Mother Back to Health and Happiness.

"Off work so early?"
James stopped in passing a boy who,
like himself, was one of the workers
on a large ranch. Caleb's stumpy
figure was bending over a large table
in the rough back porch and his face
was drawn into a pucker which told that
his task was no easy one.
"Yes, it's early I know, but it's mail
day to-morrow—and I thought I'd send
a letter."

"Folks back east?" asked James.
"Well, I haven't got many folks.
Ain't so well off as you are. It's my
stepmother, but she's a good woman
and likes to hear from me and I think
I ought to."

No one ever thought of taking Caleb
for an exemplar in anything. He was
slow and clumsy in his movements and
never dreamed of presuming to make a
suggestion of duty to anyone. But it
had come to be observed that Caleb
was to be relied on.

"If you look for him where he be-
longs, he is sure to be there," his em-
ployer had been heard to say. And
some of the boys had noticed that Ca-
leb's quiet, "I think I ought to" always
referred to something he was sure to do.

James had intended calling upon
Caleb for assistance in the treading of
water into the irrigating ditch upon
which the crops so largely depended,
but he now turned away and went by
himself, with a weight at his heart and
a shadow upon his brow. If asked the
reason for it he might have been slow
to admit to anyone else that it was
called there by a consciousness of neg-
lect of duty. But the fact was very
plain to himself.

"Just a stepmother. If Caleb thinks
it's a matter of ought to write to her
about every mail day I wonder what
he'd do if he had a mother and a father
and a sister. Heigho! I didn't expect
to be gone three years when I got mad
and quit."

In the early springtime James had
been seized with a spasm of remorse at
his long, cruel neglect of those who
loved him, to whom he was so much
and to whom he realized he owed it to
be such comfort.

"I'll write. And some day I'll go
back and do my best by 'em."

He did write, his letter carrying all
the joy which may be imagined into
the old farmhouse. Father and mother
had answered, the sight of their poor
cramped handwriting bringing tears
to the eyes of the wandering son. And
Susan had written.

"Father says he'll never miss driving
in to the post office on the days that a
letter could get here after your mail
day. And mother stands at the gate
watching for him to come back."

It had reached his heart and spurred
him up to writing quite regularly for
awhile. Then the intervals between his
letters had grown longer, and now for
weeks he had not written.

Passing later again near Caleb's
rough library he paused with half a
smile. The sun-tanned, freckled face
was now, in the throes of an effort to
accomplish a fine-looking address to
his letter, drawn into a series of knots
and wrinkles astonishing to behold.
All of a sudden they relaxed into a
smile of pride and delight as he held
up and contemplated the seraggy re-
sult of his efforts.

"I'd rather plow all day," he said,
meeting James' gaze with a beaming
eye. "Yes, I would. I always feel as
though I'd tackled a big job and got
the better of it when I've wrote a let-
ter. I feel as light as a feather. When
I used to let it slip sometimes I felt as
though I had a stone to carry. I feel
that way now when writin' time's
comin'. But I've found the best way
to get rid of that feelin' is just to get
right at it and do it. I think that's
the way with most things when you
think you ought to, don't you?"

"Yes, I do," said James, as he went
on toward the stables. "And when
you know you ought to, as I do," he
added to himself.

Caleb followed him with a about be-
tokening his unburdened condition of
mind, and leading out one of the shag-
gy ponies used in herding the cattle,
was soon galloping the four miles to
the point at which the weekly mail

was gathered. Scant and irregular it
was, and who can tell how many
anxious hearts watched for its news of
loved ones or waited in the weariness
of hope deferred for tidings which did
not come.

The full moon arose over the wide
expanse of rolling mountainous scenery
as the rider's form was lost in the
distance. James leaned against a
rough post and gazed mechanically
ahead him.

"I wish I had written, too. I didn't
mean to get into loose ways about it
again—as sure as I live I didn't.
Mother watching at the gate, Susy
said, 'I s'pose it's the same old gate—
the one I used to swing on when I was
little and got scolded for it. Next
Tuesday'll be the day mother'll be
watching.'"

In the hush of the glorious light his
thoughts wandered over years gone by.
Far back, almost to infancy, did his
memory stray, bringing up scenes
vague and misty, incidents only dimly
remembered yet in all his mother's face,
gentle and tender, seemed to stand out
distinctly. Sometimes it bent over him
in kindness, sometimes he saw it in
a church with the grave expression put
on for the day. Sometimes it bore a
smile of sympathy with some of his
smaller lights, again, perhaps, a frown
or a gleved look over his shortcomings.

"Yes, and I remember exactly how
she looked when she whipped me, and
how she would come to me ten minutes
afterwards crying and begging me
never to make her do it again. Poor
mother," with a remorseful smile, "she
didn't give it to me half hard enough."

"I wonder how she looks now." The
thought came with a sharp pang. It
had never before occurred to him to
wonder whether his mother had
changed in these years in which he had
been away. The line of thought once
struck seemed to lead on without his
own volition. It must be that the an-
guish of his abrupt leave-taking, the
anguish of his welfare and the long
yearning for sight of him during this weary
time had written deep lines upon the
mother's face.

"There's Caleb back," James sprang
up as if in glad escape from the heavy
thoughts, the distant beat of hooves
echoed upon his ear. "She is only his
stepmother, and yet he walks up to the
business like a soldier, hating it as he
hates Caleb, the making of a soldier
in him, I believe."

James was many years older before
he could fully recognize the fact that
there was nothing more heroic than the
most steadfast in the duties, small
or great, of every day life.

"Hello, Caleb," he cried, "you've
made a quick trip."
"Yes," said Caleb, still with the
beaming face belonging to the fin-
ished letter. "Shaz hasn't been at
work to-day, and he's as full of jame
as if—as if—he'd got a letter off him-
self."

James could not help joining in the
boy's gleeful laugh.

"I wish I felt as you do, Caleb," he
said.

"I'll tell you what," said Caleb,
with the air of one telling a great se-
cret. "I don't believe there's anything
makes you feel half so good as doing
something you think you ought to do."

"Not going to turn in?" he asked, re-
turning from the stable, after giving
his little nag faithful care.

"No, I'm going to write a letter."

"I'm glad 'tisn't me," with an ex-
pressive shake of his head. "I'm tired
enough to sleep for a week."

Mother was not watching at the gate
on the Tuesday on which a letter might
be expected from James. Indeed, there
sometimes crept over father and Susan
a cold chill of fear that she might
never stand there or anywhere else again.

For the feet which had taken so
many steps in loving ministering, which
he so patiently held to the round of
small duties laid out by him who or-
ders all our ways, were at last taking a
rest. She had been suffering with a
low fever, and the doctor shook his
head with a discouraged face as day
followed day, to be lengthened into
weeks following week, and still the
pulse grew weaker and the faded eye
dimmer.

"If there was anything to rouse her,"
the old doctor had said, sorely per-
plexed at the utter lack of result to all
his applied remedies. "There isn't so
much the matter with her—only a lack
of vitality. Nothing seems to touch it."
He sat with a helpless, baffled look.
During the latter weeks Susan had
stolen out on Tuesday for a little ses-
sion of wistful watching for the longed-
for letter which had never come. But
to-day she sat still, weighed down by
the burden of dread of what might be,
scarcely hearing the slow rattle of the
wagon as, father drove along the
lane. A few moments later he ap-
peared at the door and held up a letter
before Susan's eyes. She forgot her
caution in a glad spring towards him.

"A letter! A letter from James!"

She controlled her voice to a whisper,
but mother had been stirred from her
half-sleep, and had opened her eyes.
The doctor was watching her.

"Read it," he said, motioning Susan
to the seat at her mother's side.

"Dear Mother: I've been thinking to-night
how long it is since I left home. I never thought
it would be so long, really I didn't, when I got
into a pet and came off. And if I've won-
dered once why I did it I've wondered a
thousand times, for I haven't in all these
three years seen any place that was quite up to
home. And if I was to stay three times three,
I'd never find anybody like you and father and
Susy."

"There's another thing I've been wondering,

and that's whether you want to see such a
good-for-nothing me there again."

A little sob came from mother, and
Susan paused in alarm.

"Go on," motioned the doctor.

"But I'm most sure you do, and I'm coming
home, mother. It won't be so very long before
you see me. I've learned a lot of lessons since
I left and the one I've learned the best is that
any boy who goes around the world hunting for
a better place than home is a simpleton. So
I'm coming to be your boy again. And if you
don't find that I can be a comfort to you and
father and Susy, why, all you can do is to send
me away again."

"Her fever'll be up again," said Susy,
handing over her mother in a flutter of
joy and anxiety.

But there was a smile on mother's
face and a light of hope and peace in
her eyes which had long been wanting
there.

"Thank God," she whispered. "My
boy's coming home."

And when James very soon followed
his letter he held his breath at learn-
ing how very near he had come to find-
ing a desolate home, and thankfully re-
joiced in the blessed privilege of win-
ning his mother back to health and
happiness.

There are many boys who put off the
home-letters and home-coming until
too late.—Sydney Dayre, in N. Y. Ob-
server.

Serious Offenses Against Royalty.

"He is a fine-looking fellow," said an
Austrian lady not long ago, as she
looked at his highness the Archduke
Franz Ferdinand in his carriage. The
remark reached the ear of the public
prosecutor, who deeming the word
"fellow" disrespectful, ordered her ar-
rest, and she was sentenced to six
months' imprisonment. The lady was
rich enough to be able to appeal to the
supreme court in Vienna, which or-
dered her release. When the emperor
of Austria recently visited Reichens-
berg, a woman who was kept out of a
seats through which the emperor was
to drive grew impatient and exclaimed:
"Erst zu du!" (It is to you first). She
was instantly arrested for con-
tempt of royalty and sentenced to
three months' imprisonment. In Aus-
tria it is an indictable offense to neg-
lect saluting the emperor when he ap-
pears in public. A few weeks ago a
university student in Vienna was ar-
rested for this offense of omission.
He only got off by pleading that the
sight of the emperor so dazed him that
he lost all his presence of mind.—Chi-
cago Tribune.

George's Polished Legs.

"What's the matter with Wash-
ington's legs?" Every stranger who gazes
for the first time on the statue of the
immortal George which stands before
the sub-treasury invariably asks the
question. From the top of the head to
the knees of the statue the bronze is
dust-covered and weather-worn; from
the knees down the legs are brilliant-
ly polished and shine like new metal.
All sorts of ideas are advanced as to
the cause of this, but the real cause is
a very simple one. There are hun-
dreds of janitors who live in the big
buildings along Wall and the neigh-
borhood streets, and the majority of
them are heads of families. In the
evening, when the district round about
the sub-treasury is as silent and de-
serted as a city of the dead, the chil-
dren of these janitors come forth and
have the wildest kind of romps on the
steps of Uncle Sam's strong box. It is
considered a daring feat by the
smaller boys to go out on the pedestal
which supports the statue and climb
up one of the legs. The constant rep-
etition of this produces the mysterious
polish.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Exclusiveness of English Sparrows.

What a pity that even our English
sparrows have caught the spirit of un-
charitableness toward their kind! On
one of the cold days, when even with
their heavy feather coats these little
outcasts found it difficult to keep com-
fortable, one of the flock who live down
a fence in the sheltered corner of
a farm, and called his friends to share
the comfort with him. Many respon-
ded to the invitation, until nearly all
the space was occupied; then along
came another bird and took one of the
remaining empty spaces, but he was im-
mediately rebuffed in a way that was
more emphatic than polite. Again he
tried his luck beside another bird, and
again he received the same rude treat-
ment, being literally pushed off the
rail. The third time he tried the end
roost, but to no purpose; there was not
a bird in that select coterie who would
tolerate him for a moment, and in de-
spair he winged his way, it is to be
hoped, into more polite company. He
was not in "our set" evidently.—Boston
Post.

A Sensible Arrangement.

An Englishman who, after grum-
bling about his native country for
more than half a lifetime, at last made
up his mind to emigrate to New Zea-
land, and asked why he chose that far-
away part of the world for a place of
residence.

"Why," said he, "it is because nature
has made a much better arrangement
of the seasons there than it has here."

"What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Why, it's a great
mistake of nature, as anyone must
see, to have the cold weather come in
the winter and hot weather in the
summer. How delicious it must be to
have it hot in December, now, which is
the cold, freezing season, and what a
blessing to get bracing cold in July
when everybody needs it! Now, that's
the way they have it in New Zealand,
and that's what I call a sensible ar-
rangement of the seasons!"—Youth's
Companion.

FAST TRAINS.

Difficulties in the Way of an In-
creased Rate of Speed.

A Plan on Foot in This Country to Build
a Train Calculated to Run
Two Miles in One
Minute.

Some interesting details (if accurate)
are given by the American Engineer of
the results of the attempt to run a train
which, according to the projectors of
the "Electric express," was to run at
the moderate speed of six miles a min-
ute, says the London (England) Inven-
tor. An experimental line was built
at Baltimore, and engineers of some ex-
perience were engaged that even if the
tremendous speed spoken of were not
accomplished, the train run would put
in the shade everything hitherto accom-
plished. One hundred and twenty
miles an hour, or two miles a minute,
was spoken of as mechanically possible.
But the constructors, after reckoning
without their host, it was found that the
inexorable laws of friction would cause
bending wheels, etc., to simply melt
from the intense heat evolved. In round
numbers a four-foot wheel would have
to revolve over eleven thousand times
per minute—a practicable speed with a
small engine, but quite impossible with
the ordinary axle. About a mile and a
half per minute is now said to be all
that is within practical accomplishment
on the existing type of railway, if fric-
tion only be considered. As regards
safety, even this speed is deemed im-
possible by qualified engineers, unless
great modifications are made in the
existing form and size of flanges,
rails, etc. Such a speed has it is al-
leged, been once achieved by an authentic
report, but it was within a fraction of
eighty miles per hour, or one and one-
eighth miles per minute. We do not of
course undertake to say that a higher
rate of motion could not be reached,
but all engineers are agreed that it is
not possible with present rails and rolling
stock.

As matters now stand it would seem
that it is easier to construct motive
power which will propel, or rather
drag vehicles at a startling pace, than
to design vehicles which will keep on
the track or be unimpaired by the heat
so generated. It is nowadays unsafe to
rely on any project which does not
propose to violate some natural law,
and it is quite possible that some
form of rail and wheel may yet be de-
vised which will permit of a much
higher rate of speed than has yet been
achieved. But it is certain that these
things still to be devised, and that people
of inventive mind have here a yet un-
tapped field. After all the rate of
eighty miles per hour, which has actual-
ly been accomplished, would have
seemed a greater miracle to our great-
grandfathers than the talk of a million
and twenty does to us. Whether
the solution will lie in the adoption of
the sliding railway type, or in an im-
mense increase in wheel diameter,
depth of flange, or other device, is yet
uncertain, but the problem will, with-
out doubt be solved at no very distant
date.

Our friends are endeavoring to grapple
with the difficulty, and the main
outline of a proposal to run a high-
speed train have been published. The
train is to be built much heavier than
the roads now in use. In certain
places it would be laid in a trough-like
guard to keep the wheels on the track.
The engine and cars are electric, the
former having twelve driving wheels
and increased (all wheels are now in-
creased), and the axles are to be so con-
structed as to give a low center of grav-
ity by having the car bottom near the
rails. The great weight, width of rails
and shape of cars would, it is claimed,
give stability. All the wheels under
the train would be eight feet in diam-
eter, this large size saving friction of
machines; and should the wheels revolve
no faster than the present style it would
allow of the speed intended being at-
tained. As large wheels on the present
tracks would not be stable, nor would
there be any room, the rails would have
to be laid ten feet apart. The car is de-
signed as seventeen feet wide, twelve
feet high and one hundred feet long, be-
ing capable of holding four hundred
persons with their baggage. The cars
are to join as smoothly as a pipe, the
forward part of the engine being round-
ed off and the car exterior made smooth,
having side doors, windows and sky-
lights, and like a semi-elliptical cylinder
placed on its face in shape, this smooth-
ness and shape being to save friction of
air, for a train in such rapid motion
would create a greater wind than a vi-
olent hurricane.

We cannot, of course, prophesy what
may yet be accomplished. In view,
however, of the fact that Jules Verne's
romance-invented torpedo boat has
actually become the sober fact of a few
years later we should not like to say
the above project is impossible, many
as are the practical difficulties in its
way.

Tons of Bank Notes.

The stock of paid notes in the Bank
of England for five years is about 77-
745,000 in number, and they fill 13,400
boxes, which, if placed side by side,
would reach two and one-third miles.
If the notes were placed in a pile they
would reach to a height of five and two-
thirds miles, or if joined end to end
would form a ribbon 13,455 miles long.
Their original value was £1,750,-
026,600, and their weight over ninety
thousand tons.

CURIOUS NAMES AND PHRASES.

"COOPER" is what they call terrapin

in Florida.
NEVADA, Mo., has a citizen named De
Spain, and with that name he got mar-
ried recently.

In addition to its relation to stray bo-
vines the word "Maverick" is used as a
verb, meaning to dishonestly appropri-
ate.

"SMILIN' HEAD" is the latest jargon-
istic amenity in Kansas. A smile is a
very empty and unsatisfactory variety
of goin'.

A DRUGGIST in the town of Plain Deal-
ing, La., bears the name of Swindle,
but it was conferred by chance, not in-
tention, and it is not descriptive of per-
sonal character, says Pharmaceutical Era.

THERE is a farmer in Ventura county,
Cal., whose name is Stubblefield, and an-
other named Haymaker. Los Angeles
Cal., has still another honest granger
who bears the euphonious name of John
Heamblossom.

TENNISON was much irritated during
a recent interview by his visitor's con-
tinually pronouncing "lalf" in the
common English fashion, so as to
harmonize with "half." At length he
happily corrected the speaker, stu-
pifiedly pounding on the table mean-
time. But he declared that the name
should rhyme with "laugh" and "behalf."

WISDOM FROM "SIFTINGS."

Time waste basket is mightier than the

pen.

There is the dream of those who are

awake.

Honors is the oil of wine of men's

greeting.

If you cannot lick a man be lenient

with his faults.

Time barking dog never bites—at least

while he is barking.

Another the only force some people

have is the force of habit.

A woman's glory is in her hair, but

it is a good plan to tie it up when coo-
ing.

In this world a man wants a good

balancing pole to walk the narrow

path.

It is as easy to tell a lie as it is to

tell the truth, but it is not half so loo-
some.

Young ladies and young men, too,

had better be fast asleep than fast

awake.

Too many cooks may spoil the broth,

but there are too many cooks who have

no broth to spoil.

When a man dies and leaves a nice

young widow with plenty of money,

and you see her walking out with the

groomer on a Sunday afternoon, a

change is imminent.

PERSONAL PARTICULARS.

NELSON OLSON, a rich Swede living
near Menard, Mo., killed himself be-
cause his wife wouldn't make bread to
suit him.

MRS. KATE HOWELL, aged 102, is the
oldest woman in Wayne county, N. C.
She has been married thirteen years to
the age of 91.

E. A. WHITE, of Boston, who died a
few days ago, left about \$500,000 to his
widow and an umbrella to his daugh-
ter's husband.

BLACK, blue and hazel eyes, a blond
and a brunette complexion, dimpled
and round cheeks have been variously
ascribed to Baby Ruth Cleveland, by
imaginative newspaper reporters.

LUCY McHUGH is a moonshiner who
has been defying the revenue officers of
West Virginia. Bright, smart, and
handsome, ready with the rifle, and as
daring as she was clever, she has for a
long time upset every scheme to cap-
ture her.

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

TWO MATS owned by the shah of Bar-
bada are worth \$2,500,000.
It takes 1,000,000 pounds of ink every
year to print Uncle Sam's paper money
and revenue stamps.

BULL-FIGHTS are still the popular
amusement in Venezuela.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, JANUARY 16, 1893.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

E. C. DAKS—Merchants' Exchange.
L. P. FISHER—Merchants' Exchange.
G. H. KELLOGG—230 Pine Street.

(New York Press.)
TARIFF PICTURES.

In 1892, under the free trade administration of President Cleveland, shipbuilding in the United States amounted to 95,453 tons. It was the lowest point in shipbuilding from 1889 until the present time. In the last fiscal year to June 30, 1891, our shipbuilding amounted to 294,123 tons. The reciprocity clauses of the McKinley bill have been encouraging to shipbuilding. For the Postal Subsidy act was not yet in operation when the last record was made.

B. F. Dowell, well-known to every old Oregonian, says the Jacksonville Times, has at last obtained from the United States government payment for his mule which was killed by the Indians on Cow Creek in Southern Oregon, 1855. The full value which he claimed for the mule, \$300—has been paid. It reminds one very forcibly of Mark Twain's sketch, "The Great Beef Contractor," except that Dowell has been more persistent in pushing his claim than any other man could have been for thirty-six long years.

The H. O. Nelson Manufacturing Company, of St. Louis, a profit sharing concern, employing 800 hands, lately declared a dividend of 10 per cent on wages and 14 per cent on capital. This makes a total wages dividend during the last six years of 50 per cent, the plan having been in existence that period of time. A large number of employees also share in the stock dividends, as they have been allowed to buy stock at par whenever they preferred, with the dividends allowed on their wages.

The recently published statement that 250 barrels of Brandy had been shipped from Vina, Tehama County, to Germany, was incorrect, so far as the quantity is concerned. The shipment consisted of 750 barrels, nearly all of which was old brandy. Another shipment of 500 barrels is to be made the latter part of this month. The shipment referred to above was the largest ever made of old brandy in one lot from the United States to Europe.—Sacramento Record-Union.

The New Year's edition of the San Jose Mercury is a mammoth 44-page one, fully illustrated with views of San Jose and adjacent towns and notable places in Santa Clara county, and with it is bird's-eye view of San Jose, bordered by representations of public buildings and residences, printed on heavy paper as a souvenir. The paper is highly creditable to C. M. Shortridge, publisher and editor.

The ship "Mt. Nicholas," sailing for New York on the 2d, took 202,800 gallons wine, 19,700 gallons brandy, 2,386 cases canned fruit, 1,484 cases salmon, 280 tons borax, 470 tons copper matte, 105 tons lead, 52 tons chrome ore, 1,750 hides, 1,000 sacks beans, 1,261 centals mustard seed, 6,819 gallons whale oil, 178,617 pounds wool etc.—S. F. Grocer and Country Merchant.

Bishop W. Perkins has been appointed U. S. Senator from Kansas to succeed the lamented Plumb. Perkins is a strong Republican. He was elected to Congress in 1882 and re-elected three successive terms, but last year he was defeated by the Farmers' Alliance.

A canvass of the New York Legislature on the choice for Presidential nominees resulted as follows: David B. Hill 53, James G. Blaine 50, non-committal (Dem.) 26, non-committal (Rep.) 17, Benjamin Harrison 6, Grover Cleveland 4, Chauncey M. Depew 1, R. P. Flower 1, absent 1.

Roswell P. Flower was duly inaugurated Governor of New York on New Year's day, and the Empire State rid itself of the most corrupt Governor it could possibly have, but she is disgraced by having him in the U. S. Senate.

Booth & Co. of Sacramento have incorporated. Capital stock, \$300,000. Directors—Newton Booth, C. T. Wheeler, John E. McIntire, L. B. Richardson and W. W. Marvin. This is one of the oldest and most reliable concerns in the State.

George I. N. Monell, a Sacramento Pioneer, and until within a few years, one of its most respected citizens, died in Newburgh, N. Y., on the 3d, at the age of 74.

Wood is high in Inyo county. The Supervisors last week allowed a bill of \$8 for a cord.

The people of Inyo county have voted to issue \$7,000 bonds for a school house.

The Inyo Supervisors allowed bills for coyote scalps to the amount of \$1,015.

San Franciscans can now luxuriate on new asparagus at 75 cents a pound.

Sherman has been re-elected U. S. Senator from Ohio.

SENSIBLE ACTION.

The San Francisco Superior Judges elected Judge Troutt presiding Judge for the ensuing year, notwithstanding the grand mass meeting that was held in that city, and which passed resolutions demanding the re-election of Judge Wallace. The Judges had the independence to do what is right, and the Judges have filled the Grand Jury box, with the names of good men, so far as we can judge. Judge Troutt will draw the Grand Jury, and it is safe to say that if he cannot secure a jury from the box he will not appoint an elisor to summon jurors to fill the complement; nor will he be likely to appoint a red-hot partisan as Foreman of the jury after it is impaneled. The new Grand Jury can take up the cases left unfinished by Wallace's jury, and if any indictments are found it is not likely Judge Troutt will arbitrarily set the cases for trial in his own Court, if he is prejudiced against any of the parties indicted. But will see they have a fair and impartial trial, without allowing political prejudices to warp the judgment of the Court.

The examination of the officers and sailors of the cruiser Baltimore, now progressing at Mare Island, to get at the truth of the murder of the Baltimore's sailors at Valparaiso shows that the assault on the American sailors was premeditated, and carried out according to the program arranged by the Chileans, who were "down" on the Americans. The testimony given by the Baltimore's men is enough to make Americans "hot" all over the country, and the Government should act promptly and allow no more nonsense on the part of Chili in making full reparation for the wrongs done, and the insults given to the American uniform on the streets of Valparaiso.

A Washington dispatch says a number of Western Democrats have pledged themselves to support Hill for the Democratic nomination for President. They know the Democratic candidate cannot be elected over Blaine or Harrison—and one of the two will be the Republican nominee—and that the nomination and defeat of Hill next November will "lay him on the shelf" for ever. The people of the United States have not become so lost to all decency as to elect such a man as Hill their President.

It looks very soft in an advertiser to place a portrait of himself at the head of his advertisement. It is becoming very fashionable with quack doctors, and, in fact, many others in various business are doing so. It shows the advertiser has a "soft spot," and when a "doctor" does so, it ought to be a warning for the public to keep out of his clutches. No respectable physician will do business in that way.

Blaine! On the eve of a presidential campaign we hear and see this name mentioned so often that it makes us weary. Colusa Sun.

If Will S. Green is "weary" at this early day, he will be pretty well tired when the returns come rolling in in November, for it looks now as if he will hear "Blaine! Blaine!! Blaine!!! from now on—till that great American is safe in the White House.

We do not think the S. F. Examiner was very happy in the selection of San Francisco's prominent men for illustration in the columns of that enterprising journal. It neglected to give the portrait of its idol, Judge Wallace, who, we think, has been the most prominent man in San Francisco this Winter. Barclay Henley and Jerry Lynch were also neglected in the Christmas edition.

The Oakland Times got out a 40-page edition as a Christmas offering to its readers. It is a most excellent advertisement for its city and Alameda county, of which it gives a good account of its growth, prosperity and resources. It also contains many stories from the pens of able writers. The "Brooklyn" of San Francisco should be proud of its press.

A VALUABLE PAPER.—The New Year's Fresno Republican is a mammoth production and worthy of the live city of San Joaquin Valley. Fresno cannot be better advertised than by sending a few thousand copies of the Republican to the Eastern States. We congratulate Bro. Judkins on his success in getting out so fine a paper.

As England is taking such a deep interest in our trouble with Chili, why not send to the little South American Republic about a million of stalwart Irish-Americans, elect Minister Egan, who is so well liked (?) by the English, President. They would straighten that country out in short order.

Political judges often "lay down" the law and use personal bias, instead.—Yonkers, N. Y., Gazette.

Can that have reference to a San Francisco Judge?

The Supreme Court has decided that in all criminal prosecutions where the defendant pleads "not guilty" he is entitled to a jury trial, unless he waives a jury.

Beth S. Boynton, Oroville's popular editor, has been appointed by the President Postmaster of that place. A good selection.

A. J. Biglow, a pioneer, died at Antioch on the 7th. in his 71st year. He was the first to engage in the bee business in this State. He was an old Sacramento man.

The President will refer the Chili matter to Congress next week.

HORACE WAS MAD.—The Chicago Tribune has the following new story concerning Hank Monk, the famous stage driver, who was well known throughout California and Nevada.

Said a Nevada man a few evenings since "Hank Monk was greatly overrated as a stage driver. I have known scores of better ones. But his getting Horace Greeley over the Sierras and down into Placerville 'on time' gave him great notoriety. It was a dreadful drive, and that it didn't kill the old editor was no fault of Monk's. The road was slow and rough, and Hank was full of tarantula jules when he left Carson. It was about 36 years ago, and Hank was thirty-eight years old. He died a few years ago, something over fifty. In the goodness of Greeley's heart he presented Hank with a gold watch, which he many times pawned, sold, and managed to get back. But there were so many ridiculous exaggerations and right-up-and-down falsehoods told of that ride that Greeley became very 'tired,' and in reply to a request of Hank some eighteen years ago for some favor, Horace wrote: 'I would rather see you 10,000 fathoms in hell than ever give you a crust of bread, for you are the only man who had the opportunity to place me in a ridiculous light, and you villainously exercised that opportunity, you damned scamp!'

A Vermont farmer picks the apple seeds from his cider presses and sells them for use in the manufacture of prussic acid.—He gets about one bushel of seeds from 140 bushels of apples.

The oldest horse on record lives in Louisville, Ky., and is about fifty years old.

NEW TO-DAY.

Taxes. 1891. Taxes.

NOTICE

TO

TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE SECOND AND LAST INSTALLMENT of the Tax on the REAL ESTATE in Mono county, California, being One-half (½) of said Tax, is now due and payable; and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1892, at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, a penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto. FURTHER NOTICE is given that the Tax on the whole of the Personal Property, and one half (½) of the Real Estate, which was not paid when due, as the First Installment, prior to the 30th day of November, 1891, and to which a penalty of Fifteen (15) per cent. was added thereto, is due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1892, at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, an additional penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto, making a total of TWENTY (20) per cent.

AND NOTICE is further given that, if the Tax is not paid prior to the THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1892, the list of DELINQUENT TAXES will be placed with the printer, and published on the ELEVENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1892, and will be sold on the

FIFTH DAY OF JULY, 1892, at TEN o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the Town of Bridgeport, Mono county, California, for lawful money of the United States, cash in hand paid.

N. B.—Taxes are payable in United States lawful money. Checks will be first cashed before the amount is credited or receipt given. Dated Bridgeport, January 11th, 1892.

M. J. CODY, Tax Collector of Mono County, California.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PIONEER SALOON.

GURNEY BUILDING—MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT.

Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon.

Jas-M F. M. RICHARDSON.

BRIDGEPORT SALOON.

CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL. This SALOON has been refitted, and is stocked with the BEST of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.

And will be conducted first-class.

Jas-M E. L. RICHMOND, Proprietor.

PALACE SALOON.

(Brick Building)

MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, ETC.

Jas-M THOMAS FALES.

A SPECIALTY.

GRADED POULTRY.

Brahma, Leghorn, and Plymouth Rock.

For Sale by

E. G. WATKINS, Antelope Valley, Mono County, Cal.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Quick Time and Cheap Fares To Eastern and European Cities, via the Great Trans-continental All-rail Routes —OF THE—
Southern Pacific Company.
(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Daily Express Trains make prompt connections with the several Railway Lines in the East, AND AT

NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS
With the several Steamship Lines to ALL EUROPEAN PORTS.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars —AND—

TOURIST-SLEEPING CARS attached to Overland Express Trains.

Tickets sold, Sleeping Car Berths secured and proper information given upon application at the Company's Offices, where passengers calling in person can secure choice of routes, etc.

Orders Sold at Lowest Rates for tickets for passage from Europe and Eastern Cities to any point in the Pacific States and Territories. These Orders, if not used, will be redeemed at the full amount paid therefor.

RICH DORAY, Gen. Traffic Manager. T. M. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILROAD LANDS.

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

GELATT'S BRIDGEPORT LINE.

Carrying the United States Mail.

On and after JULY 1st, 1891, will leave GENOA (ON ARRIVAL OF STAGES FROM CARSON) MONDAYS and FRIDAYS.

Connecting at HOLBROOK'S, on above days, for TOPAZ, COLEVILLE and BRIDGEPORT.

Leaves BRIDGEPORT at 6 A. M. on MONDAYS and FRIDAYS for Coleville, Topaz and Holbrooks.

CONNECTING WITH STAGES FOR Genoa and Carson. R. GELATT, Proprietor.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Rates of Tolls on the EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

Buggy team.....\$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals.....1 00
Each additional pair of animals.....50
Horseman.....25
Pack animals, each.....25
Saddled horse, each.....25
Loose stock, each.....5
Empty teams, half-price.

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Rates of Tolls on the BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.
All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given.

Buggy team.....\$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals.....1 00
Each additional pair of animals.....50
Horseman.....25
Pack animals, each.....25
Saddled horse, each.....25
Loose stock, each.....5
Empty teams, half-price.

ANTELOPE TOLL ROAD.

RATES OF TOLL.
Horse and buggy.....\$ 75
Double team.....1 00
Additional span.....75
Horseman.....25
Loose stock.....5
Jas-M WILLIAM PRICE.

\$3000 A YEAR

Have you written one yet? If you haven't, write one now. It will pay you to do so. I have written one and it has paid me \$3000 a year. I have written one and it has paid me \$3000 a year. I have written one and it has paid me \$3000 a year.

HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.
First-Class In Its Appointments.

Livery and Feed Stable connected with the Hotel.
The patronage of the Public respectfully solicited.
Jas-M LEWIS A. MURPHY.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,
Main street.
BODIE.....CAL.

N. W. HOYD, Proprietor.

THE ABOVE HOTEL, WILL BE maintained as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS.

Being Heated and Kept scrupulously Clean.

Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accommodations.

HOT SPRINGS HOTEL,

SAMUEL FALES, Proprietor.
JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,
(25 miles from Sonora and 50 from Bodie)
MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular "Summer Resort" is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, and offers superior accommodations for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS.

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.

Commodious Stabling.

Jas-M

BARNETT'S HOTEL,

COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 51 from Bodie.

D. M. BARNETT, Proprietor.

The hotel is new, commodious and pleasantly situated.

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house.

Jas-M

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. M. EDDY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State of California.

Land, Mining, and Water Rights, a specialty.

Office—Court House.

Jas-M

CHARLES L. HAYES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

Jas-M

FRANK P. WILLARD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Water Rights, Land and Mining Li-

gation a specialty.

47 Am

W. O. PARKER, P. W. BENNETT,

BRIDGEPORT, CAL. STOCKTON, CAL.

BENNETT & PARKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

1213-14

R. S. MINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention.

1213-14

LEGAL.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

MRS. CLARA MAGGIE KOHL, Plaintiff, vs. FRED. ALBERT KOHL, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County.

SEN. H. MILLER, Plaintiff's Attorney.

The People of the State of California and Greeting to

FRED. ALBERT KOHL, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the said county of Mono, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days, exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons—if served in this county; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a Decree of the said Superior Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the Plaintiff herein; that said Plaintiff be permitted to resume her maiden name of Clara Maggic Kohler; that you be required to pay the costs and expenses of this action and Counsel fees; that you be required to pay to the Plaintiff the sum of thirty dollars, for her month's support during the pendency of this action, and for such other time as the Statutes prescribe, and for general relief. All of which will more fully appear on reference to the Complaint on file herein, to which you are hereby referred, a copy of which accompanies this summons.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, to show cause why the said Plaintiff will apply to the said Court for the relief therein demanded, a copy of which accompanies this summons.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, on the 14th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

J. D. MURPHY, Clerk.

Indorsed: No. 528. Superior Court, County of Mono.

C. M. Kohl, Plaintiff, v. F. A. Kohl, Defendant.

Summons.

Filed Nov. 17th, 1891.

J. D. MURPHY, Clerk.

SEN. H. MILLER, Plaintiff's Attorney. 1213-14

MISCELLANEOUS.

P. G. HUGHES,

BLACKSMITH AND

WAGON MAKER.

BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HURON AND OX SHEDS.

AND GENERAL JOBBING

Jas-M

R. A. LEALE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Sarsaparilla and Iron

Sarsaparilla,

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, JANUARY 16, 1892.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

S. B. Burkham was in from Jordan on Wednesday.

A. P. Baynes was up from Clinton on Wednesday. It is rough mining in the Patterson District just at this time.

Mrs. Wilder, of Worcester, Mass., started for her Eastern home on Monday, but met with an accident, and will return as soon as she is able to get down from the Hot Springs.

A. F. Bryant left for San Francisco on yesterday's Gelatt's stage for Carson.

Our old friend, Henry W. Peeler, has tired of Missouri life, and is expected here in a few days to again reside among us. It is significant that old-time Bridgeporters who hunt for pastures new, soon stroll back to their old roosting place.

Judge Virden and wife took a sleigh-ride to Fales' Hot Springs yesterday, to return to-day.

Two Reports.—The late Grand Jury of this county were not a unit in submitting its report, many of the jurors being opposed to portions of the report as submitted, particularly in regard to Ah Tia, where in the people of this town were censured and accused of inciting the Indians to do what they did, as it is presumed there was not a particle of evidence before the jury, although twenty witnesses were examined, showing that any citizen of Bridgeport did anything of so damnable a nature, but the jurors got it into their heads that if a majority favored a report the others, or minority, could not file a contrary report; but it seems the late Grand Jury of Los Angeles county was not of that opinion, as it submitted two reports, the minority one being exactly contrary to the report submitted by the majority—and the minority report was signed by the foreman. Had our Grand Jury submitted a minority report, which should have been done, our readers would have had some more interesting literature to peruse. Our Grand Jurors will know hereafter that some, out of nineteen, can have their say as well as a majority have had in the past.

Accident.—On Monday morning, when the stage sleigh was crossing the creek at the lone tree on the Antelope road, about four miles beyond Hutton's, the accumulation of ice caused the sleigh to suddenly career to the left, throwing Mrs. Wilder out into the stream, which was some four feet deep. The extreme cold water, and cold weather, also, chilled her so that she almost perished, but Whitmore, the driver, assisted her out and into the sleigh, wrap ping her up as warm as possible, and drove rapidly three miles to Fales' Hot Springs where she arrived with her clothes frozen to her, and almost perished. Doctor C. Sinclair, who had been at Hutton's was called in and everything was done to revive and make her comfortable, but she has been confined to her bed all the week. It was an extremely cold morning, and the shock from the immersion in the icy, snowy stream was enough to kill a person with an ordinary constitution. It was an unfortunate mishap, as Mrs. Wilder was on her way home to Worcester, Mass., this being her second trip here to settle the estate of her uncle, the late William Mooney, and she will always remember her visits to this town, having lost her baggage on her first trip by a train wreck and fire.

SOARLET FEVER.—A WARNING.—The scarlet fever, a dreadful disease to get among our children, is in our midst, and through the cool hardness of parents and children, despite of all warnings, it may permeate every household in our town. If parents do not open their eyes to the danger and try to avert it. No children, or grown people either ought to visit houses where the disease is, and every thing should be done to stamp it out. It is wrong for those having charge of the sick of this disease to mingle with their town-people and thus spread it. Children in families having it should be kept close at home. While the disease is not necessarily fatal, in nine cases out of ten it leaves the patient with a worse ailment, from which they seldom recover. We hope our citizens will take warning and keep their little ones at home out of harm's way until the disease—the most serious one children can have, is fully stamped out.

Bairds Them.—The accident to the Antelope stage on Monday morning should admonish our County Fathers to bridge all such streams. Our streams are generally very passable in mid-summer, but in the early Spring, when the snows are melting, and in the Fall and Winter, when they are frozen or full of ice, they are dangerous. They are not so plentiful, or so large, that the oar should stand in the way of building bridges over them. A few suits for damages would cost the county more than the bridges would.

WELL DONE.—Roadmaster James Logan, of this town, at once set to work and built a bridge over the stream at the lone tree on the Antelope road, where the accident happened on Monday morning. Mr. Logan will have the thanks of the traveling public for his promptness in this matter.

A cold north wind to-day.

The Board of Supervisors was in session this week. We wonder if they kicked against the late Grand Jury report. It was a royal chance for them to get on their hind legs and show their mettle.—Homer Index.

The Supervisors are "gentle," and not "kickers." The Supervisors of this county have become callous from the severe castigations Grand Juries have given them. For instance, the late grand jury recommended them to reject a bill of Constable Curran, but the Board allowed it, all the same. Nor did it "adopt rules of order," and cut its sessions short, but kept in session one day longer than usual. They are all old residents and seem to be well posted as to the whims of the average Mong Grand Jury.

To Keep the Peace.—Wm. Witherill has made a complaint in the Justice Court against J. F. Millner and Archie Farrington charging them with threats against life, and praying that they be bound over to keep the peace.—Sheriff Stewart left on Sunday with a warrant of arrest. The trouble grows out of the recent suit for the possession of the Poorman claim in Furnace Canyon.—Hawthorne Bulletin.

Our Beaton friends should keep cool and not get excited over a mining claim.—If blood is shed on account of the Poorman mine, the mine will not be of much value to the belligerents. So keep cool and obey the laws.

GONE HOME.—The Board of Supervisors adjourned about noon on Monday last, and went home, "happy and content" with their week's work.

To Taxpayers.—You will read a Notice to Taxpayers in another column which will be of interest to all who have not paid their taxes. Pay up and get the matter off your minds.

BULLION.—Last week the Standard Cons shipped bullion valued at \$18,050 10.

The Beef Business.

Stock Growers Journal: Bunches of Montana native steers are selling for from eighteen to twenty dollars a head. This is good buying, for as an investment, in two years they will prove better than other property that is to be found. Within the past two years sheep have become about the best paying property that could be handled. Now every man wants to buy sheep when they are high priced, and sell out cattle because cattle are only bringing fair prices.

In view of all this, the question may not inaptly be asked: When will stockmen learn wisdom? In the light of past history it has ever been this way. Has the spirit of patience in well doing fled from the seat of reason? Do the signs of the times, intelligently read, offer no evidences that there is in the near future probabilities and possibilities of a genuine return to prices that point the way to prosperity? Present prices for good beef cattle are by no means to be despised, and warrant breeders and range cattlemen in staying with the business, and paying better prices for cattle to increase their beef herds.

The Oakland Times issued a 24-page paper on Christmas, and had it filled with interesting matter, consisting of the general news of the day and many stories from the pens of good writers. Among its stories is one written by Joseph E. Baker, who first established the Homer Index, at Lundy. It is entitled "A Romance of the Storm." "How a White Man was Buried in Homer District." The tale tells of the Water, the Trumbull and others were killed by the snowslide, and gives an account of the sickness and death of Steve Cavanaugh, and a full account of his funeral and the funeral sermon, all of which will be read by our friend Steve with much interest. Baker closes his story with an item purporting to have been clipped from the CHRONICLE-UNION, but which never appeared in this paper.

"The Roman-Nosed Maverick" is the remarkable beast that gives its name to an amusing story in the Argonaut of January 18th. It is from the pen of E. L. Ketchum, of Yankton, S. D., and is one of his best sketches of life among the cowboys of the West. Mr. Ketchum's versatility is remarkable in one who does such clever work, for while all his stories are Western in tone, they have a wide range in subject and manner of treatment. Among his cleverest contributions to the Argonaut the best known are "Billy Bragg," "The Undressed Kid," "The Sudden Widows," and "Evangelist Brick."

CARNIVAL.—Our citizens had a grand sleighing carnival on Sunday last. The Brass Band took a drive and played finely, and a long procession was formed several times by the sleighs dropping in behind the band sleigh.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand high-arm Domestic sewing machine for sale very cheap by Thomas Fales.

FRIGHTFUL SHIPWRECKS.

Staunch ships strike and founder, the fierce winds and mountainous waves sweep noble mariners' "hearts of oak" to shipwreck and to death, yet that does not prevent the lubberliest of us from risking his life on the stormy Atlantic in the role of tourist or commercial traveler. But if he shall reach his destination safely he will scarcely have escaped some of the quins of sea sickness, unless he takes with him Hallett's Stomach Bitters, that infallible specific for nausea. Bad water on long trips is a threat to the voyager, but this may be defeated in a great measure of its disordering effects upon the stomach, bowels and liver by the Bitters. Against the prejudicial effects of malaria, bad diet, fatigue and exposure it is also efficacious. It averts, moreover, rheumatism and kidney complaints. Don't travel on sea or land without it.

SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT OF AUTHORIZED EXPENDITURES FOR THE TERM ENDING DECEMBER 31st, 1891.

TO WHOM PAID. FOR WHAT PURPOSE. AMOUNT.

TO WHOM PAID.	FOR WHAT PURPOSE.	AMOUNT.
July 6 J J Welch, Assessor, salary		\$ 90 00
" J D Murphy, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for May and June,		480 00
" J F Crowell, salary as Janitor,		60 00
" H M Eddy, part payment of salary as District Attorney, for June,		48 00
" W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge, for June,		125 00
" M J Cody, part payment of salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for June,		300 00
" W T Elliott, services as Board of Education,		20 00
" A Carlisle & Co., stationery,		50 25
" Wm Radley, board of P Nye,		60 00
" H C Curran, constable's fees,		19 50
" Thos Fales, Justice's fees,		30 00
" R M & A C Folger, printing,		38 00
" E L Reese, lumber,		9 02
" Jas Todkill, supplies for poor,		28 71
" Kirman & Riekey, labor on road,		18 00
" Kirman & Riekey, supplies for the poor,		15 25
" M P Snow, labor on road,		15 00
" M P Snow, labor on road,		20 25
" Andrew Arrild, labor on road,		260 50
" J F Millner, burial of poor,		14 27
" J F Millner, conveying, Boland to Rudie,		45 00
" Andrew Arrild, team hire,		5 00
" J F Millner, supplies for poor,		21 68
" W Beckman, labor on road,		28 50
" Mrs C McNamara, board of poor,		51 00
" J J Kelly, care of and supplies for Branch Jail,		93 50
" J F Crowell, constable's fees,		66 90
" J D Murphy, stamps, box rent, freight, etc.,		13 75
" C L Hayes, expenses as District Attorney,		20 00
" T A Kaebles, County Physician, and expenses,		245 00
" Mrs M A Hearn, Matron of Hospital, care and board of indigents,		589 50
" John Friedell, care and board of Adam Weber,		17 50
" Ben H Miller, taking testimony in Justice's Court,		30 20
" A F Allen, repairing jail and Sheriff's residence,		27 00
" H C Hampton, taking testimony in Justice's Court,		5 50
" D M Walters, Coroner's fees: Indian Tom,		13 00
" J W Towle, Deputy Assessor,		150 00
" A M Hays, services on Board of Education,		20 00
" M J Cody, board of prisoners,		25 00
" Cornelia Richards, services on Board of Education,		20 00
" Cornelia Richards, visiting the Clinton School,		10 00
" James Logan, bridge timbers and supplies,		99 75
" James Logan, labor on road,		282 50
" C L Hayes, board of District Attorney,		6 00
" J J Welch, postage,		2 00
" L A Murphy, team hire to get the body of "Foker" Tom,		9 00
" Samuel Fales, board of Babb,		37 50
" O R Larson, labor on road,		6 00
" A Maestretti, Justice's fees,		62 45
" J A Brown, supplies for county,		183 20
" J A Brown, supplies for indigent,		13 55
" A F Bryant, supplies for poor,		38 98
" Z B Tinkum, repairs at Court House,		9 50
" Charles L Hayes, copying Auditor's Report,		2 50
" Thomas Fales, Justice's fees,		3 00
" F Hauson, Coroner's fees, and costs in Christen's case,		3 60
" Wm Stewart, salary and mileage as Supervisor,		36 00
" N B Hunewill, salary and mileage as Supervisor,		46 50
" H A Pitts, salary and mileage as Supervisor,		42 00
" Wat Morgan, salary and mileage as Supervisor,		56 00
" Wm Calnan, salary and mileage as Supervisor,		51 00
" Thomas Fales, allowance of Board of Supervisors April, May and June,		30 00
" Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent for April, May and June 40 00		
" Cornelia Richards, salary as Superintendent of Schools, for June and balance of April and May,		20 00
Aug 3 J F Crowell, salary as Janitor for July,		60 00
" J J Welch, salary as Assessor for July, and balance in April and May,		170 00
" J D Murphy, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for July and balance on April, May and June, 166 66		
" H M Eddy, salary as District Attorney, for May and June,		92 00
" W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge for July,		125 00
" N D Arnot, expenses incurred as Superior Judge, presiding in place of Judge Virden, unable to attend to duties on account of sickness,		75 00
" M J Cody, salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for July and balance on April, May and June 283 33		
" J A Brown, salary as Treasurer for April, May, June and July,		200 00
" Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent, for July,		20 00
" James Logan, building bridge on Lundy Road,		175 00
Sept 7 Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent, for August,		20 00
" H M Eddy, salary as District Attorney, for August,		50 00
" J J Welch, salary as Assessor, for August,		50 00
" J D Murphy, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for August,		166 66
" W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge, for August,		125 00
" M J Cody, salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for August,		208 33 1/3
" J A Brown, salary as Treasurer, for August,		50 00
" J F Crowell, salary as Janitor, for August,		60 00
" N D Arnot, expenses as acting Superior Judge, on duty, and supplies for roof,		153 50
" W Radley, board of P Nye, Carlisle, books and stationery,		46 20
" W Radley, constable's fees,		32 80
" R M & A C Folger, printing,		84 75
" J A King, Justice's fees,		5 00
" W F Edwards, constable's fees,		30 20
" P Geelhood, bridge lumber,		14 25
" John Tucker, Justice's fees,		9 00
" J D Murphy, stamps, expressage and supplies,		17 94
" T A Kaebles, salary as County Physician, and expenses,		345 00
" David Hays, supplies for poor,		11 75

Andrew Arrild, labor on road, 42 25
J J Kelly, salary as Jailor, and supplies for Branch Jail, 73 00
Toug Sing Wo, wood for Branch Jail, 56 25
Bodie Store, supplies for poor, 40 20
A V Morgan, printing, 61 25
Mrs M A Hearn, care of Hospital patients, 841 00
Otto Larson, labor on road, 77 75
J A Brown, supplies for poor, 25 40
J A Brown, supplies for county, 11 00
James Logan, labor on road, 41 50
H C Curran, constable's fees, 12 00
J F Owens, labor on road, 12 00
J F Owens, board of P Nye, 22 00
A Maestretti, Justice's fees, 21 00
C B Donnelly, beef for poor, 12 26
M J Cody, board of prisoners, and stamps, 32 50
Charles L Hayes, Code alge, and placing them, 5 00
James Todkill, supplies for poor, 27 42
N J Salisbury, Gaston Sannell, 3 00
Wm Stewart, salary and mileage as Supervisor, 36 00
Wat Morgan, salary and mileage as Supervisor, 56 00
H A Pitts, salary and mileage as Supervisor, 42 00
N B Hunewill, salary and mileage as Supervisor, 46 50
W Calnan salary and mileage as Supervisor, 51 00
H M Eddy, salary as District Attorney, for September, 50 00
Thos Fales, allowance for July, August and September, 30 00
J J Welch, salary as Assessor, for September, 50 00
J A Brown, salary as Treasurer, for September, 50 00
M J Cody, salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for September, 208 33 1/3
J F Crowell, salary as Janitor, for September, 60 00
J D Murphy, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for September, 166 66
J D Murphy, clerk hire in the Auditor's office, 24 00
Cornelia Richards, salary as Supt of schools for July, August and September, 50 00
Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent, for September, 20 00
P Fehrenbach, rebate on personal property tax for 1891, 1 67
W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge, for September, 125 00
Nov 2 W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge, for October, 125 00
J J Welch, salary as Assessor, for October, 50 00
J F Crowell, salary as Janitor, for October, 60 00
H M Eddy, salary as District Attorney, for October, 50 00
J D Murphy, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for October, 166 66
M J Cody, salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for October, 208 33
J A Brown, salary as Treasurer, for October, 50 00
Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent, for October, 20 00
Dec 4 Mrs Joe Schreck, allowance as indigent, for November, 20 00
H M Eddy, salary as District Attorney, for November, 50 00
J F Crowell, salary as Janitor, for November, 60 00
J J Welch, salary as Assessor, for November, 50 00
J D Murphy, salary as Clerk, Auditor and Recorder, for November, 166 66
W H Virden, salary as Superior Judge, for November, 125 00
M J Cody, salary as Sheriff and Tax Collector, for November, 208 33
J A Schreck, rebate on personal property tax, for 1891, 1 81
J A Brown, salary as Treasurer, for November, 50 00
J A Brown, mileage as Treasurer, 100 00
FOR SCHOOL PURPOSES.
July 31 Rita Mack, taking census, 5 00
Aug 14 R L McCarty, teaching, 100 00
" 15 Annie Cichrane, " 40 00
" 30 J S Cain, supplies, 19 10
Rep 26 Annie Cichrane, teaching, 60 00
Oct 7 R L McCarty, " 100 00
" 8 Julia E Kelly, " 20 00
" 8 Julia E Kelly, " 80 00
" 13 A L Butterfield, supplies, labor, Cornelia Richards, teaching, 228 02
" 15 Maggie Meeker, " 72 00
" 17 D Hays & Bro, supplies, 18 88
" 21 M P Hays, taking census, 9 00
" 30 Cornelia Richards, postage, 60 00
" Anna Graham, teaching, 75 00
" Miss Stinson, " 40 00
" Cornelia Richards, " 40 00
Nov 14 Ella Hayden, " 140 00
" Mand West, " 75 00
" Maggie Meeker, " 75 00
" H Pitts, cutting wood, 11 50
" H Crapster, wood, 25 00
" A L Butterfield, building material, 28 98
" H C Hampton, teaching, 125 00
" 30 Frank Schreck, wood, 6 00
Dec 7 A Daisel, teaching, 45 00
" Rita Mack, " 5 20
" W Roush, supplies, 5 50
" Mary McCann, Janitress, 55 50
" R L McCarty, teaching, 800 00
" Julia E Kelly, " 160 00
" J S Cain, freight, 6 25
" T H Hull, supplies, 18 40
" Virgil Connell, cutting wood, 10 00
" Mary McCann, Janitress, 12 50
" Mand West, teaching, 75 00
" Hancock & Co, supplies, 8 85

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF MONO.

I, J. D. MURPHY, County Clerk of the County of Mono, State of California, and Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of said County, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true, and correct statement of the authorized expenditures for the term ending December 31, 1891.

J. D. MURPHY, Clerk.

SEWING MACHINES.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY.

Pacific Department—Distributing Office, 735 Market Street, History Building, SAN FRANCISCO.

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OF THE EASTERN SLOPE OF

SIERRA NEVADA MOUNTAINS,

GIRL THIEF-CATCHERS.

How the Big Stores Detect Women Who Steal.

An Interesting Description of the Methods of Feminine Shoplifters—The Painful Ordeal of Searching the Culprits.

"Shoplifting? Yes, there's hardly a day passes that I don't have one or two cases of it to look after, and, believe me, it's the most disagreeable function of a position like mine." So said the youngest partner and floor manager of a big Twenty-third street store where women buy everything they need, from shoes to hairpins.

"It's always a disagreeable duty for a man to have to accuse a woman of any sin," continued the young gentleman, who knows all about woman and her clothes, to a New York Journal reporter, "very disagreeable. Yet we cannot trust the task to a female employee. Why? Oh, for a variety of reasons, principally because women will brazen out a thing before a woman to the bitter end, and then because one cannot trust any woman to take alone from another of her sex without resenting it, losing her head, and either musing up the whole job, or in rare cases getting into a personal encounter.

"Of course we have women watching our customers and our goods, plenty of them. Every saleslady is a sort of official policeman in a big store, naturally, but then we have others who do nothing else than keep their eyes on the ladies who trade with us. Why don't we use men? For a very good reason. If we kept a lot of male detectives around we should have one hundred complaints a day about men staring at ladies, or following them, or something of the sort, and most of them would come from the fair ones who, if they got a chance, would pin a half dozen pairs of gloves or a bit of lace in a moment."

"Use girls, then, eh?"
"Yes, we have bright girls for the watching and a good strong, healthy woman to search such ladies as object to exhibiting the contents of their parcels and pocketbooks when called into the star chamber. But I always officiate as a sort of non-official judge on the case, and I'd rather do anything else in the world. Of course, we could hand every shoplifter caught over to the police, but we rarely adopt such a course. It would occasion too much publicity and possibly other disagreeable results."

"Why?"
"Because most women who steal aren't really responsible, and because when confronted with evidence absolute of their guilt, they'll always restore the purloined goods, weep and never come into the store again."

"Do you make many mistakes?"
"We never make the mistake of accusing a shoplifter wrongfully, because we never have a woman brought up on that charge unless she has actually been seen to take something. A wrong accusation would be a very serious affair, and the firm had much better lose a lot of property a year by theft than to have a mistake made in that direction. I've been here five years in my present position, and I never had to talk to a lady whose ideas of the ownership of property were lax at all that time unless the circumstantial evidence was unmistakable."

"How do you draw the line between kleptomaniacs and real larceny?"
"It's hard to draw the line between kleptomaniacs and a real larcenous design where women are concerned. I've been a constant student of the mental conditions and methods of the fair sex for years, and instead of becoming hardened, I've developed a great deal of sympathy for women who steal."

"We all know, of course, that woman, in the aggregate, is a creature of impulse and intuition. Well, wider the natural belief of man a bit, and it's almost impossible to decide as to the line of demarcation between kleptomaniacs and larceny. Women's ideas of right and wrong and all that haven't fixed boundaries drawn by the mathematical correct hand of reason like a man's."

"Is it the vicious who steal most?"
"My ideas are borne out by the statistics of our larceny court. It isn't uneducated, vicious and generally depraved women who do the greatest amount of stealing from store counters. It's the refined, reasonably well raised, even the luxuriously-bred but financially embarrassed ladies who, once coveting an article of dress, must be carefully watched for their own sakes as well as ours. Of course we aren't in the business as ethical and moral reformers solely, and we watch 'em more for our own than for their sakes."

"What do they do when detected?"
"Oh, they generally get indignant and try to leave the place in an assumed 'huff,' but when they are informed that an interview is necessary as an alternative to an immediate arrest, they always submit. The interview is generally an ordeal of time when the accused is dissolved in tears and hysteria, ordinarily, but there are often a few preliminaries to be gone through which a man with experience can abbreviate by what the surgeons would term 'heroic treatment at the inception.'"

"Most of the shoplifters I have ever had interviews with deny the whole accusation first, threaten, accuse the accuser, make a row when a search is suggested, and finally go all to pieces at the mention of the police, produce the stolen goods, cry, get hysterical, and eventually end up by offering anything within their means if we only won't give publicity to the affair. Of course we don't want to say more than they don't want us to. Keeping track of our own property is as much a part of our business as buying and selling at a profit; but the ladies don't know that, and unless the fair culprit be one who has been detected before she is always permitted to depart with as much dignity as she can muster, and we even allow her time, solitude and toilet articles to efface the result of her ordeal as much as possible."

ONLY A FEW LEFT.

The American Buffalo Has Become Nearly Extinct.

Colorado the Home of the Remaining Members of Countless Herds—Wanton Destruction of the Animals.

There are about fifty buffaloes still ranging wild in Colorado, says the Denver Republican. And yet one man, for whom frontier justice is waiting, recently killed five.

It has been so generally and frequently stated and published that the American buffalo and bison have become completely and thoroughly extinct that the general public has come to accept it as a fact and believe that the only specimens are those which have become domesticated and are carefully housed and cared for in the several zoological gardens and parks.

That there are few of them remaining on the plains is certainly true, but there are enough, with proper protection, to soon produce large herds. In this state, where once there were thousands of these animals, their number has been rapidly reduced by hunters, who have slain them simply for the momentary pleasure they have experienced in killing large game, until they have now numbered less than fifty and are in four small herds. These are confined to the rougher and more sparsely populated districts, their habitations being a more effective protection to them than all the state game laws ever enacted by the general assembly.

So small had grown the number of these distinctively American animals that in 1889 the state legislature enacted a law providing a severe penalty for the killing of a single specimen before the year 1900, thus allowing a full ten years for them to propagate, but in spite of this enactment word was received but a short time ago that some one in the Kenosha range had shot five buffaloes. State Game Warden Land started at once to make a special and personal investigation of the case. While on he has also made an extensive visit through the state, and he has just returned with an interesting account. He is somewhat discouraged with many things connected with the enforcement of all the game laws, and predicts that unless something decisive is done, and that very soon, the buffalo will not be the only family wiped from the face of the earth. He reports a most terrible slaughter of all game during the last few months. He was asked in reference to the killing of buffaloes.

"There are now very few of them," he stated, "and these, in our feeble and crippled condition, are endeavoring to protect. That five of them were killed recently is a fact, but I found that we could not convict the guilty if we brought him to trial. He admitted having killed five of them and boasted of it to his friends, but we could find no one, after a careful investigation, who would testify against him, and if he were arraigned he would, of course, say not guilty."

"I judge that we have now in the state something less than fifty buffaloes, and these are in four bunches. One of these has recently been seen in Middle park, and numbers but five. Another, and possibly the largest, is in the Kenosha range, and numbers possibly twenty. The third, of ten or fifteen head, is at Hahn's peak in Routt county. The fourth, and the smallest except that at Middle park, is at Delores."

PROMOTING VEGETATION.

Effects of the Electric Light and the Electric Current on Plants.

A report on the effects of the electric light on plants comes from the agricultural experiment station of Cornell university, where studies have been made of the influence of the electric arc lamp upon greenhouse plants. Radishes were strongly attracted by the light, and all leaned at an angle of from 60 degrees to 45 degrees toward the lamp. The report says:

"There are a few points which are clear, the electric light promotes assimilation, it often hastens growth and maturity, it is capable of producing natural flavors and colors in fruits, it intensifies colors of flowers, and sometimes increases the production of flowers."

It is added that the experiments show that plants do not need periods of darkness for rest. "There is every reason, therefore, to suppose that the electric light can be profitably used in the growing of plants," and the further inference is that "if the electric light makes plants to assimilate during the night, and does not interfere with growth, it must produce plants of great size and marked precocity."

Experiments have been carried out in France, in Lot-et-Garonne, by M. Barat, upon the application of the electric current to the culture of potatoes, tomatoes and hemp. A row of hemp, subjected to the influence of electric current, produced a row of stalks 18 inches higher than those not electrified in the same time. A kilogramme (2.2 pounds) of potatoes planted in the path of the current produced 21 kilogrammes of very large and healthy tubers, while the electrified patch only gave 12½ kilogrammes of medium size.

The electrified tomatoes also became ripe some ten days before the others. A curious fact has been remarked by M. Barat in his experiments. If a quantity of manure is near the positive pole, the constituent parts of this manure are transported toward the negative pole, and their effects make themselves felt around a distance of some yards. This would seem to be a fresh proof of the opinion long advanced upon the part played by electricity in the growth of plants, an opinion also adopted by Mr. Spence, who has given some attention to these phenomena; this is, that the action of the electric current upon plants seems to consist in the more active dissolution of the organic principles existing in the soil which are thus within the reach of the roots.

AN ESSAY ON BONES.

The Remarkable Composition of an American Schoolboy.

Bones are the framework of the body. If I had no bones in me, I should not have so much motion, and grandmother would be glad, but I like to have motion. Bones give me motion because they are something hard for motion to cling to. If I had no bones, my brains, lungs, heart and large blood-vessels would be lying around in me and might get hurt, but now the bones get hurt, but not much unless it is a hard hit.

If my bones were burned I should be brittle, because it would take the animal out of me. If I were soaked in acid I should be lumber. Teacher showed us a bone that had been soaked, I could bend it easily. I would rather be soaked than burned. Some of my bones don't grow close to my body, snug, like the branches of a tree, and I am glad they don't, for if they did I could not play leap-frog and other nice games I know.

The reason they don't grow snug to my body is because they have joints. Joints are good things to have in bones. There are two kinds. The ball and socket, like my shoulder, is best. Together showed it to me, only it was the thigh-bone of an ox. One end was round, smooth and whitish. (That is he ball end. The other end was hollowed in deep. That is the socket, and it is itself. It is the only machine that oils itself.

Another joint is the hinge joint, like my elbow. It swings back and forth and oils itself. It never creaks like the schoolroom door. There is another joint that don't seem like a joint. That is in the skull. It don't have no motion.

All my bones put together in their right places make a skeleton. If I leave any out, or put any in their wrong places, it ain't no skeleton. Cripples and deformed people don't have no skeletons. Some animals have their skeletons on their outside. I am glad I ain't them animals; for my skeleton, like it is on the chart, would not look well on my outside.—Popular Science News.

Superstitions of Brides.

One of these is expressed in an old rhyme which is familiar to us all: "Change the name and I not the letter, You change for the worse and not for the better."

Another is that the day must be fine, in accordance with the old-time saw: "May is the bride the sun shines on."

Dismissed are the dead that the rain rains on. There is still another superstition positively rooted that a bride's wardrobe must contain:

"Something old and something new, Something borrowed, something blue."

It is considered very bad fortune for a bride to make her own wedding cake or to have anything to do with it, and, strange as it may seem, it has been observed over and over again in unhappy marriages that the bride had stirred the wedding cake.

To lose the wedding ring in the first month of marriage augurs great misfortune. To lose it at any time is supposed to predict a calamity. There is an explanation of this superstition which is of the same theory that time will cure all ills:

"As the wedding ring wears, So wear away life's cares."

—Chicago Tribune.

She Did Not Receive an Invitation.

It is the part of wisdom to avoid discussion of one's private affairs in public places. A London Journal relates that recently the wife of a cabinet minister went out of town for a day or two, the week before she was to hold a big official reception. She got into a railway carriage in which were a young lady and, apparently, her aunt, her intrusion being much resented by the young lady, who did not scruple to express her annoyance at the invasion of her privacy, and altogether tried to make things as awkward and uncomfortable as possible for the newcomer. The latter, however, settled down behind her own paper till she was aroused by the sound of her own name. "Are you going to Mrs. —'s reception?" the young lady was asking her aunt. Yes, the aunt was going. Whereupon the niece broke into vehement exclamations of her desire to go, too, and for the rest of the journey talked over every possibility of getting an invitation from the cabinet minister's wife, who was all the time sitting opposite to her.—Chicago Post.

An Extravagant Man.

I saw one of the "puffed" who frequent Battery park talking long and earnestly with a well-dressed, genteel-looking man, who was wandering along the sea wall, and after they had separated I overtook the old vag and inquired:

"Was that some friend of yours?"
"Oh, no, sir; I never saw him before."

"He looked like a kind-hearted man."

"Well, he may be."

"You stated your case."

"I did, sir."

"But I didn't see him give you anything."

"He's a queer chap, and he beats my time," said the man as he looked after the stranger. "What do you think, sir? He's looking for a place to commit suicide, and he proposed that if I would die at the same time he'd arrange it that I should have at least a fifty dollar funeral! Think what a saving he could have made by giving me ten cents, and yet he wouldn't do it, sir."—M. Quad, in New York World.

An Exciting Wedding.

A runaway couple, pursued by an angry father, rushed into the bedroom of a sleeping justice and demanded an immediate marriage. Arrayed in a flowing gown of white, the startled justice leaped from his couch and, cooling a woman present, as quickly leaped behind the bed.

"What do you want?" he thundered, peering wildly over the headboard.
"Want to get married!" shouted the man.
"Take her and go, and God help you!" cried the justice.
And the nuptial knot was tied.—Atlanta Constitution.

FOREIGN NOBILITY.

The king of Greece is about thirty five years old. He has a complexion as clear as a baby's and speaks with fluency a dozen languages.

NAPOLEON's handwriting was so decidedly illegible that it was said of his letters, written to Josephine, during the German campaign, that they resembled nothing so much as war-maps.

The aged Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, knows English remarkably well. He learned the language while a prisoner, with only a dictionary, a Bible and a copy of Shakespeare to aid him.

STANISLAS ZALEWAKI, a noble Pole, has just died at Bordeaux, his birth certificate at Warsaw showing that he was born in 1780. He was a great smoker and an amateur in pipes. His memory was clear to the end of his last year, 112th.

PRINCESS METTERNICH has been elected an honorary member of the Imperial Austrian fire brigade, in recognition of the heroism and presence of mind she displayed at the great fire at Banya, in Hungary. She rescued the lives of three persons with her own hands.

NOT GIVEN IN WEBSTER.

TAUT at sea—Ropes.
Just a line—Fishing.
Jump into notice—Frogs.
ACRIMOUS food—Tarts.
Cold comfort—Water ices.
Ends in liquor—Deco-rum.
Go on all round dessert—Pie.
The commercial center—Mer.
SHINE in the city—Bootblacks.
Not a poem—The lay of a hen.
The pink of perfection—Salmon.
Result of a squeeze—Lemonade.
The real tennis blazer—The sun.
SEASIDE breakers—Hotel waiters.
A DANGERous eruption—Vesuvius.
LINES in dismal places—Epitaphs.
A BRIGHT scheme—Polishing silver.
CAUTION by the ear at dinner—Corn.
The most imposing month—August.
A GAME it takes two to play—Chess.
SOLICITED to divulge—William, Tell!
COOLNESS between people—Ice cream.
"DOWN in the swamp"—Cranberries.
TALK better than they know—Parrots.—Mail and Express.

SHORT SERMONS.

God is glorified wherever He is known.
God's harvests sometimes ripen quickly.
Lure temptations are the ones that help the devil most.
The sweets of sin always leave a bitter taste in the mouth.
God hates sin because it can make his children so miserable.
A LITTLE sinner only needs time and opportunity to become a big one.
No MANIXONS are being prepared in God's house for the devil's children.
SUFFERING is a chariot drawn by horses whose races are toward heaven.
The man who willfully continues in sin is conscious that he deserves no help.
It is better to rejoice in tribulation than not to have any tribulation to rejoice in.
We sing: "Take my silver and my gold," and immediately go into our pockets hunting for pennies.—Ram's Horn.

FARM FACTS AND FANCIES.

The cheapest foods, such as grass, clover and vegetables, make the best pork, for it makes lean, not grossly fat pork. The latter is largely going out of fashion.
A poultry journal advises beginners in chicken-raising not to expect to get rich on a few dozen fowls. If the investment is doubled every year the business may be regarded as profitable.
The milch cow will need something besides corn meal this winter. If you have neither ensilage nor roots, bran and oats should be fed, and the animal will respond handsomely to the gift of oil-meal.
From experiments made with blue grass by the Iowa experiment station it appears that this grass is richer in albuminoids and crude protein than timothy, red top, orchard grass or low meadow hay.

A cow that jumps fences needs attention, but not so much in the way of poles, blinders, knee bands, etc., as plenty of food. Cows don't jump fences just to show their skill, as boys do when they stand on their heads the day after a circus leaves town.

ECHOES FROM EUROPE.

AN English peer cannot resign his peerage.
CRIME is very rare among women in Scotland.
From 25,000 to 30,000 letters are posted every year in England without any addresses.
FRANCE possesses 1,100 mineral springs, of which over 1,000 are made use of in France.
In the public gardens of Milan, Italy, is a gothic building containing twelve milch cows from which the visitor can get milk at two cents a glass.
ST. MALO has an omnibus conductor who is a marquis a count who earns his living by making mouse traps, and a bathing man whose title is Count Raoul de la Hegace, Marquis de Chambrery.

THE WORLD'S METROPOLIS.

THERE are 1,250 miles of water pipes in London.
A LONDON notion is to insure houses against burglars.
LONDON has taken up the deceased American craze of roller-skating.
ONE-THIRD of the crime committed in London is perpetrated on Saturday nights.
In London there are half a million houses and nearly a thousand miles of streets.
THIRTY million dollars has been expended on London's drainage system in the last thirty-three years.

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